

TOLSTOY SAID TO BE DYING

Famous Russian Novelist And Writer Is At
Point Of Death Today.

WONDERFUL LIFE IS NEARING END

Has Done More For The Russian People And Their Bet-
terment Than Any Other Writer Of
His Country.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Stockholm, Jan. 29.—A dispatch



COUNT TOLSTOY.

(Russian Idealist. Author of Several
Powerful Works of Fiction.)

from St. Petersburg says Count Tolstoy, the novelist and social reformer, is dying. Count Leo Tolstoy is the most prominent of the Russian novelists and also renowned as a social reformer. He was born at Yashaya Poliana, Aug. 28, 1828. His great ancestor was Peter Tolstoy, the friend of Peter the Great. As a youth Tolstoy attended the University of Kazan, and at the age of 23 he entered the army and went with his brother to the Caucasus. He fought in the Crimean war, and at its close resigned his commission and devoted himself to literature. One of his earliest works, "War and Peace," is most appraised by Russians. Since he brought out "Anna Karenina" in 1878 Tolstoy has given himself up to social problems with the hope of supplying mankind with a better moral and religious philosophy than that which now obtains in the world. "Kreutzer: Sonata" appeared in 1890, presenting a certain theory of morals which so shocked some eminent Christians in America that it was "raided" by the authorities. Tolstoy's views regarding political reform have brought him into collision with the Russian authorities on several occasions.

ARKANSAS IN LINE FOR BETTER ROADS

Fifth Annual Convention of State
Association Being Held at
Little Rock.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 29.—The Arkansas Good Roads association is holding its fifth annual convention here today with a gratifying attendance. The opening day was designated as "motorists and planters" day and the program of papers and discussions was arranged with a view to their especial interest. Tomorrow will be devoted to legislative matters and the last day of the convention has been set aside for practical demonstrations in good road building. A number of officials of the national association and other road experts are here to address the convention. Numerous questions of practical interest touching the construction and improvement of public highways will be discussed, such as national aid, state aid, convict labor on roads, the best machinery for road building, the cost of construction and the materials to be used.

DIETZ COLLECTS A BOUNTY ON WOLVES

Holder of Cameron Dam Has One Fox
Skin Worth Three Hundred
Dollars.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chippewa Falls, Jan. 29.—John Dietz today collected the bounty on several wolves and a silver-gray fox which is worth three hundred dollars in the fur market. Dietz recently received big supplies of food, and clothing from Fond du Lac and other places.

"HEAP BIG" SACHEM OF ONEIDAS DEAD

Chief of the Tribe Near Green Bay
Passes Away Aged Seventy-
five, Today.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Green Bay, Wis., Jan. 29.—Rev. Cornelius Hill, the oldest chief and sachem of the Oneidas, died this morning on the reservation, aged 75. He was made chief when but eighteen. He was then the youngest but most powerful in the west. He was made an Episcopalian priest in honor of the religious services among the people of his tribe.

EPIDEMIC SPREADS THROUGHOUT CITY

Four Hundred and Seven New Cases
of Scarlet Fever in Chicago
Today.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 29.—All records for scarlet fever here were broken today when 407 new cases were reported.

Newark Poultry Show.
Newark, O., Jan. 29.—One of the largest poultry shows ever held in this section of Ohio opened in the Armory today under the auspices of the Newark Fanciers' association. The ex-



What is the joy of "Ruling" when you have such a road as this to travel?

FOILED THE SPORTS BY WAITING LONGER

Police Outstay Four Hundred Who
Wanted To See A Chicken Fight
Near Green Bay.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Green Bay, Wis., Jan. 29.—Sheriff Kellman and his deputies last night foiled four hundred sports from Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis and St. Paul who had gathered for a big cock-fight at Duck Creek, Wis. The police got wind, and then the sports discovered the police waiting. The former outstayed the latter and the sports went home at one this morning in anger.

CUT HIS THROAT IN THE VILLAGE LOCK-UP

Young Man Arrested Because He Was
Drunk Tries To Take His Life
In His Cell.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Kaukauna, Wis., Jan. 29.—William Raeder, of Wrightstown, attempted suicide yesterday by cutting his throat. Raeder became intoxicated and his parents caused his arrest. He was placed in the village lock-up. During the absence of Marshal Powers, Raeder slashed his throat with a dull pocket-knife. It took sixteen stitches to close the cut.

APOLOGIZES FOR HIS ASSININE EPISTLE

Swettenham Has Said He Was Very
Sorry That He Ever Wrote to
Admiral Davis.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, Jan. 29.—The Associated Press learns that the International phase of the Kingston incident has been finally closed by Gov. Swettenham formally withdrawing his letter to Admiral Davis and expressing regret for having written it.

SPEEDY SKATERS OF AMERICAN CONTEST

Wisconsin Represented at Champion-
ship Meet at Sacanac Lake,
New York.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Jan. 29.—Several score of the fastest skaters of the United States and Canada gathered here today for the opening races in the annual championships of the National Skating association. The speedy fellows come from New York, New York, Minnesota, Wisconsin and other points. The program covers three days and provides events for both amateurs and professionals.

ASKS FOR STATEMENT AS TO CONDITIONS

Comptroller of Currency Asks That all
National Banks Hand in Their
Statements.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—The Comptroller of Currency today issued a call for a statement of the condition of National Banks at the close of business on January 26.

Unintentional Omission: The Gazette is requested by the party who was kind enough to furnish the material for the Summer Club Household Economics notice last Saturday to say that mention of the splendid report of the organization's work for the past year, given by Mrs. E. O. Kimberley, was inadvertently omitted.

AGGRESSIVE CAMPAIGN UNDER NEW RATE LAW

Interstate Commerce Commission Ready Now
To Have Hearings In Many Cities,
Including Milwaukee.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—A most aggressive campaign under the new rate law will be inaugurated with a hearing at Oklahoma City day after tomorrow. On that day members of the Interstate commerce commission will meet in the Southwestern city to listen to evidence in the case of Oklahoma Territory against the Rock Island and other railroads, wherein a lower export wheat rate for Galveston is asked.

The campaign thus begun will continue probably until the first of April. Altogether there are sixty-five cases to be heard in various parts of the United States during the next four or five weeks. The Pacific coast cases are now being heard by Commissioner Clark in covering the middle west and Judge Clements is to make a round-up of the South. The cases in Colorado, Oklahoma and Texas have been assigned to Judge Prouty.

Among the places where hearings

are to be held are Milwaukee, Birmingham, Oklahoma City, Fort Worth, Houston, San Francisco, Denver, Wichita, Cedar Rapids, Kansas City, Chicago, Augusta, St. Louis and Indianapolis.

There have been a good many complaints, especially from the middle west, that the commission did not seem to be doing anything under the new law and that complaints were filed and no more notice taken of them. But as a matter of fact the commission has been kept very busy of late with investigation of the car shortage matter, the fuel famine in the northwest, the block signal investigation and other inquiries that have been ordered by Congress or the President. Now that the most of these matters have been disposed of, the commission is ready to begin a vigorous campaign to bring about improved conditions under the new rate law and to take steps for its strict enforcement.

CARNATION DAY MAY YET BE GENERALLY OBSERVED

Washington, D. C., And Cities Of Ohio Pay
High Tribute To Late President
William McKinley.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—Washington's observance of "Carnation Day" in memory of President McKinley was of a more general character than ever before. Scores of senators and representatives and other public men remembered the birthday of the martyred President by the wearing of red carnations as boutonnieres. The habit of the late President McKinley of wearing a red carnation was so pronounced during his lifetime that his friends would have been surprised had he failed to have his favorite flower as a boutonniere.

Since his death the U. S. Historical Society and other organizations have successfully endeavored to establish the observance of "Carnation Day" in much the same way that "Primrose Day" is celebrated each year in England in memory of Lord Beaconsfield.

President Roosevelt, Vice-President Fairbanks, Speaker Cannon and members of the cabinet were among those who wore the carnations today. All of the White House attaches paid a similar tribute to the memory of President McKinley.

The public schools of Washington held informal exercises, papers being read by pupils on the life and public services of the late President. Teachers and pupils wore the carnation.

The most notable observance of the day, however, has been reserved for this evening, when public memorial exercises will be held in the Metropolitan M. E. Church. The program has been arranged by the United States Historical Society and calls for addresses by Representative James Kennedy of Major McKinley's old district in Ohio, who will take as his subject "McKinley, the Representative in Congress"; Gen. J. Warren Keifer of Ohio, whose topic will be "McKinley, the Statesman"; Major John F. Lacey, representative from Iowa, who will speak of "McKinley, the Man"; Dr. Franklin T. Howe, who will speak on the subject "McKinley, the Soldier"; and Dr. Frank M. Bristol, pastor of the Metropolitan church, which President McKinley attended, and whose topic will be "McKinley, the Christian."

President Roosevelt, Vice-President Fairbanks and many other men prominent in public life have accepted invitations to attend the exercises.

At Lamented's Home.

Canton, O., Jan. 29.—The McKinley tomb was decorated today with many handsome floral emblems sent from Washington, Cleveland, Columbus and other places in commemoration of the late President's birthday anniversary.

Throughout Ohio.

Columbus, O., Jan. 29.—Advices from all parts of Ohio indicate a wide observance of "Carnation Day," the anniversary of the birth of President McKinley. Many thousands of the martyred President's favorite flower were sold on the streets of Columbus.

LEGISLATURE BEGINS ITS WEEK'S WORK BY CONTEST

Assemblyman Ties From Green County Will
Retain His Seat In The
Legislature.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—The house in a committee of the whole today adopted an amendment to the agricultural bill continuing the free distribution of seeds, which has been in vogue for a number of years.

TWO SUITS LOST BY WISCONSIN CENTRAL

One For Forty Thousand Damages and
One For Thirty Thousand Are
Decided Against Them.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chippewa Falls, Jan. 29.—Brakeman Earl W. Whitehead, got a verdict this morning against the Wisconsin Central for thirty thousand dollars for being knocked off a box car by a bridge. Albert H. Sprague, another employee, got forty thousand from the Central for an injury received while coupling.

KENOSHA HUSBAND SHOOTS WIFE TODAY

Waits on Corner For Her and Then
After Shooting Her Tries to Commit
Suicide Himself.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Kenosha, Jan. 29.—Jacob Gerbovitz aged 24 shot his wife Emma four times this morning and turned the gun on himself. He is dying from shots but his wife is dying from the nervous shock. Hundreds of people saw the tragedy on a street corner where Gerbovitz stood waiting for the woman with a gun. A crowd seized him after he had shot but the police rescued him. His wife was Mrs. Emma Bates, a well-known society girl and they were married last October.

Another Shooting.

Will Davis, a prominent young man, was arrested this afternoon for shooting at his wife twice last night. She will recover. The whole city is up in arms at the two murderous attempts of two husbands.

fourths of the juries. Instead of by unanimity, a resolution to change the constitution to provide for a progressive income tax. The Ties and Ludlow contest will be decided in favor of the sitting member, Fred Ties of Green county, as a result of the examination of ballots by the committee on elections.

TAYLORVILLE WIPE OFF THE MAP TODAY

Hardwood Men Gathered at Memphis
—Southwestern Association Meet-
ing at Kansas City.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 29.—Representatives of over 80 per cent of the hardwood lumber manufacturers of the United States gathered in Memphis today for the fifth annual convention of their national association. The most of those present come from the various states of the south, but representatives are also present from Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan.

The convention will be in session two days discussing various questions relating to the trade. The officers in charge are President, William Wilms of Chicago; Vice President, John B. Ransom of Nashville; and Secretary, Louis Doster of Chicago.

Big Meeting.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 29.—The Southwestern Lumbermen's association began its annual meeting in Kansas City today and will be in session until Friday. More than 1,200 prominent lumbermen are on hand from various parts of Arkansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Kansas and Missouri.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
E. D. McGOWAN,
A. M. FISHER,
Attorneys & Counselors.
 309-310 Jackman Bldg.
 JANESEVILLE, WIS.
 New Phone 163.

B. F. Dunwiddie. Wm. G. Wheeler.
DUNWIDDIE & WHEELER.
 Attorneys and Counselors.
 JANESEVILLE, Wisconsin.
 12-16 W. Milwaukee St.

EDITH V. BARTLETT, M. D.
 SPECIALIST
 Diseases of Women and Children
 and Nervous Diseases a Specialty
 212 Jackman Block.
 Residence, 4 East St. N.
 Office Phone No. 372; Res. 616 Red.
 Office hours, 11 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

T. W. NUZUM, M. D.,
 Surgeon and Physician
 Office hours: 10 to 12; 2 to 4, and
 7:30 to 8:30. Office 321 Hayes Block.
 Residence 407 Court street. Tel: New
 No. 1083. Residence Phones—New
 923; white; old 2512.

Dr. T. F. Kennedy
 DENTIST.
 CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A
 SPECIALTY.
 Talmor Bldg., Over Badger Drugstore.

DR. FREDERICK C. LINDSTROM
 OSTEOPATH
 Suite 522-23 Hayes Block
 Rock Co. Phone 219
 Wisconsin Phone 214. JANESEVILLE, WIS.
 Licensed by Wisconsin Board of Medical
 Examiners.

W. H. BLAIR
 ARCHITECT
 (Formerly of Blair & Summers, Contractors.)
 Plans and Specifications.
 Room 3 Phoebe Block. JANESEVILLE.

J. J. CUNNINGHAM,
 LAWYER.
 No. 215 Hayes Block.
 JANESEVILLE. WIS.
 Loveloy Block Telephone 224.

FRANCIS C. GRANT
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 JANESEVILLE, WIS.
 Loveloy Block Telephone 224.

THE "RACKET"
 EVERYTHING FOR LADIES.
 Curling Irons...5c, 7c and 10c
 Hair Pins, box assortment...5c
 Hair Pins, box of ten...1c
 Side and Back Combs, 10c, 15c,
 and 25c.
 Mourning Pins, box...2c
 Belt Pins, black and white,
 dozen...1c
 Beauty Pins, all colors, doz. 5c
 Cube Pins, all colors...5c
 Hooks and Eyes, 2 doz. card. 4c
 Crescent Safety Pins, doz...5c
 Lox Safety Pins, doz...5c
 Darning Needles, 2 for...1c
 Thimbles...1c, 2c and 5c

"THE RACKET"
 163 West Milwaukee St.

F. O. AMBROSE
 Jefferson, WIS.
BOILER SHOP
 Complete Stock Creamery Boilers
 Machinery Supplies.
 Prompt Delivery—Boiler
 Repairing.
 Boilers, Engines, Smoke Stacks, Iron
 Tanks, Machinery Repairs.

F. O. AMBROSE
 JEFFERSON, WIS.

Scheduled All Real Estate.
 The tax collector of Adelaide, South
 Australia, officially reports the con-
 scientiousness of a taxpayer who, in
 getting up a statement of the real es-
 tate he owned, for taxation purposes,
 put down a piece of land of his meas-
 uring nine feet by six feet in
 "cemetery," and under that column,
 "Name of Occupier," gave that of his
 departed wife.

Spruce Becoming Scarce.
 The demand for paper has made the
 supply problem one that has grown
 and is growing rapidly. There has
 never been an era like the present
 for cheap printed matter. This is the
 day of the newspaper; the newspaper
 uses wood-pulp paper. The drain
 upon the spruce forests is so great
 that there may be a famine of that
 wood. Therefore an effort is being
 made to get another wood to replace
 it—a hard thing to do, since spruce is
 admittedly superior to others.

To Work for Woman Suffrage.
 Mrs. Arthur T. Ballantine, the only
 daughter of the late Thomas B. Reed,
 has gone into politics in the extreme
 west, and as editor of the Yellow Rib-
 bon, purposes to lend her aid to the
 cause of woman suffrage.

Read the want ads.

K. OF C. AT THE FESTAL BOARD

OVER 400 ATTENDED SIXTH ANNU-
 AL BANQUET.

NOTABLE GUESTS PRESENT

Attorney General Gilbert and Assem-
 blyman LeRoy Spoke—Festivities Closed With a Ball.

Carroll Council No. 506 of the
 Knights of Columbus welcomed a
 throng of ladies and gentlemen num-
 bered over 400 at the memorable sixth
 annual banquet and ball given at As-
 sembly hall last evening. The long
 tables, each accommodating sixty or
 more guests, had been placed in parallel
 rows and Kneip & Hatch's musicians,
 seated in the smilax-laden orchestra-
 stand at the south end of the ball-room,
 disconcerted a splendid program
 throughout the evening. Pink
 carnations had been placed at each
 plate and the delectable repast was
 served at eight o'clock under the di-
 rection of Harry Schmidt, assisted
 by twenty young ladies garbed in
 white.

As the concluding course was fin-
 ished the orchestra broke into a lively
 overture which was followed by a very
 enjoyable baritone solo, "Here's to the
 Rose," by George March. Thereafter
 Grand Knight William H. Dougherty,
 in a brief but graceful address of wel-
 come, extended hearty greetings to
 the ladies, the visitors from Madison
 and Beloit, and all members of the order.
 Mrs. F. C. Roesling accompanied
 by Miss Weber, sang two very pleasing
 numbers and Miss Camilla Thiele
 and A. D. Chatelle were heard in two
 enjoyable duet numbers.

Edward LeRoy's Address.
 In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy expressed his surprise
 and chagrin at finding himself billed
 as one of the speakers of the evening,
 when he had been given to understand
 that only a few informal remarks
 would be expected and said that he
 was so very tempted to resort to the
 expedient of the man who forgot his
 prepared address at the last moment
 and not the emergency by shouting
 "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and clearing the hall.
 Yet to the man who talked at all, the splendid
 audience before him ought to be an
 inspiration. He pleaded guilty to the
 charge of aiding in the defeat of the
 bill taxing bachelors \$10 a year, be-
 bearing witness that in his own case, at
 least, the fault was not his own and
 quoting from his legislative appeal
 against the passage of such a drastic
 measure: "Think you that the bache-
 lors do not long for the caresses
 soft and sweet of some maiden dainty
 and fair whom they may call their
 own in their own home?"

Free
 Catarrh
 Cure

Bad Breath, K' Hawking and Spit-
 ting Quickly Cured—Fill Out
 Free Coupon Below:



My New Discovery Quickly Cures
 Catarrh.—C. E. Gauss.

Catarrh is not only dangerous,
 but it causes bad breath,
 ulceration, death and decay of bones,
 loss of thinking and reasoning power,
 kills ambition and energy, often
 causes loss of appetite, indigestion,
 dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to
 general debility, idiocy and insanity.
 It needs attention at once. Cure it
 with Gauss' Catarrh Cure. It is a
 quick, radical, permanent cure, be-
 cause it rids the system of the poison
 germs that cause catarrh.

In order to prove to all who are
 suffering from this dangerous
 and loathsome disease that Gauss' Ca-
 tarrh Cure will actually cure any
 case of catarrh quickly, no matter
 how long standing or how bad, I will
 send a trial package by mail free
 of all cost. Send us your name and ad-
 dress today and the treatment will be
 sent you by return mail. Try it! It
 will positively cure so that you will
 be welcomed instead of shunned by
 your friends. C. E. GAUSS, 8833
 Main St., Marshall, Mich. Fill out
 coupon below.

FREE!
 This coupon is good for one
 trial package of Gauss' Combined
 Catarrh Cure, mailed free in
 plain package. Simply fill in
 your name and address on dotted
 lines below and mail to
 C. E. GAUSS, 8833 Main St.,
 Marshall, Mich.

Word comes from Madison that the
 engagement of Miss Folia La Follette,
 daughter of Senator and Mrs. Robert
 M. La Follette, and Alfred T. Rogers,
 son of Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers of
 No. 1 Milton avenue, JANESEVILLE,
 will shortly be announced. Mr. Rogers
 is interested with his father in the
 Victor Concrete Mfg. Co., of this city.
 He is one of the senator's closest politi-
 cal friends and acted as executive
 clerk while the latter occupied the
 governor's chair and will be his law
 partner. Miss La Follette is the eld-
 est daughter, a graduate of the Uni-
 versity of Wisconsin, and has numer-

In a more serious vein he spoke
 of the duties of men in this critical
 period of history when, even though
 the ballot has supplanted the bullet,
 the struggle for the basic rights of the
 people, started in this great, throb-
 bing middle west, is on and great and
 momentous questions must be decid-
 ed wisely. He appealed to the Knights
 of Columbus to ponder on these great
 questions that they might exert the
 right influence in public affairs. The
 order always had been in rank and it
 lived it always would be when it
 came to reform and right things in
 government.

He said in conclusion that he knew
 of no influence under which a boy or
 girl might grow to true manhood and
 womanhood, than the Catholic church.
 No tribute which he could offer would
 convey in more than a small degree
 his real feeling toward this church in
 which he was proud to claim membership.
 Those who yielded to its benign
 influence were carried above the
 clouds. This sentiment he wished to
 leave with his hearers: "May our
 hearts be too big for prejudice, too
 large for hatred; may we always see
 the bright side of things and so radiate
 the sunshine; and may we all be very
 kind!"

Attorney General Spoke.
 The toastmaster expressed an ap-
 preciation of the eloquent address
 and promised that if the man who
 gave it would stay in JANESEVILLE
 the day following his bachelorhood
 would be put in jeopardy, since right
 here were to be found "all the beauti-
 ful girls with the caressing smiles of
 which he hears so much." Two de-
 lightful duet numbers by the little
 Misses Genevieve Chatelle and Ruth
 Valjeau, humorous readings by Miss
 Florence Weber, and a solo number
 by A. D. Chatelle which was twice
 followed. Then Attorney General
 Frank L. Gilbert was introduced
 as a man who had made his way in
 public life by sheer strength of char-
 acter and ability.

Edward LeRoy's Address.
 In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy expressed his surprise
 and chagrin at finding himself billed
 as one of the speakers of the evening,
 when he had been given to understand
 that only a few informal remarks
 would be expected and said that he
 was so very tempted to resort to the
 expedient of the man who forgot his
 prepared address at the last moment
 and not the emergency by shouting
 "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and clearing the hall.

Yet to the man who talked at all, the splendid
 audience before him ought to be an
 inspiration. He pleaded guilty to the
 charge of aiding in the defeat of the
 bill taxing bachelors \$10 a year, be-
 bearing witness that in his own case, at
 least, the fault was not his own and
 quoting from his legislative appeal
 against the passage of such a drastic
 measure: "Think you that the bache-
 lors do not long for the caresses
 soft and sweet of some maiden dainty
 and fair whom they may call their
 own in their own home?"

Mr. LeRoy's Address.

In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy expressed his surprise
 and chagrin at finding himself billed
 as one of the speakers of the evening,
 when he had been given to understand
 that only a few informal remarks
 would be expected and said that he
 was so very tempted to resort to the
 expedient of the man who forgot his
 prepared address at the last moment
 and not the emergency by shouting
 "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and clearing the hall.

Yet to the man who talked at all, the splendid
 audience before him ought to be an
 inspiration. He pleaded guilty to the
 charge of aiding in the defeat of the
 bill taxing bachelors \$10 a year, be-
 bearing witness that in his own case, at
 least, the fault was not his own and
 quoting from his legislative appeal
 against the passage of such a drastic
 measure: "Think you that the bache-
 lors do not long for the caresses
 soft and sweet of some maiden dainty
 and fair whom they may call their
 own in their own home?"

Mr. LeRoy's Address.

In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy expressed his surprise
 and chagrin at finding himself billed
 as one of the speakers of the evening,
 when he had been given to understand
 that only a few informal remarks
 would be expected and said that he
 was so very tempted to resort to the
 expedient of the man who forgot his
 prepared address at the last moment
 and not the emergency by shouting
 "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and clearing the hall.

Yet to the man who talked at all, the splendid
 audience before him ought to be an
 inspiration. He pleaded guilty to the
 charge of aiding in the defeat of the
 bill taxing bachelors \$10 a year, be-
 bearing witness that in his own case, at
 least, the fault was not his own and
 quoting from his legislative appeal
 against the passage of such a drastic
 measure: "Think you that the bache-
 lors do not long for the caresses
 soft and sweet of some maiden dainty
 and fair whom they may call their
 own in their own home?"

Mr. LeRoy's Address.

In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy expressed his surprise
 and chagrin at finding himself billed
 as one of the speakers of the evening,
 when he had been given to understand
 that only a few informal remarks
 would be expected and said that he
 was so very tempted to resort to the
 expedient of the man who forgot his
 prepared address at the last moment
 and not the emergency by shouting
 "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and clearing the hall.

Yet to the man who talked at all, the splendid
 audience before him ought to be an
 inspiration. He pleaded guilty to the
 charge of aiding in the defeat of the
 bill taxing bachelors \$10 a year, be-
 bearing witness that in his own case, at
 least, the fault was not his own and
 quoting from his legislative appeal
 against the passage of such a drastic
 measure: "Think you that the bache-
 lors do not long for the caresses
 soft and sweet of some maiden dainty
 and fair whom they may call their
 own in their own home?"

Mr. LeRoy's Address.

In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy expressed his surprise
 and chagrin at finding himself billed
 as one of the speakers of the evening,
 when he had been given to understand
 that only a few informal remarks
 would be expected and said that he
 was so very tempted to resort to the
 expedient of the man who forgot his
 prepared address at the last moment
 and not the emergency by shouting
 "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and clearing the hall.

Yet to the man who talked at all, the splendid
 audience before him ought to be an
 inspiration. He pleaded guilty to the
 charge of aiding in the defeat of the
 bill taxing bachelors \$10 a year, be-
 bearing witness that in his own case, at
 least, the fault was not his own and
 quoting from his legislative appeal
 against the passage of such a drastic
 measure: "Think you that the bache-
 lors do not long for the caresses
 soft and sweet of some maiden dainty
 and fair whom they may call their
 own in their own home?"

Mr. LeRoy's Address.

In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy's Address.

In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on the bachelor's bill,
 at the same time announcing that the
 individual who was about to speak
 was one of Madison's bachelors, while
 in Madison, and when he was not was
 a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy's Address.

In introducing Assemblymen Edward
 W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster,
 Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
 speakership race to the hostile pos-
 ition he took on



LESSON NO. 24.

X is for "Xchange," "Xcuse" and "Xelling." "Xuse" us for using the new revised spelling "Xplicit" instructions we give you below, "Xactly" we guide you just where to go.

"Xtremely" well pleased we know you will be; "Xperiment" now, and quickly you'll see. "Xamine" the ads, read them with care. "Xactly" your want may be advertised there.

"Xperts in want ads, you frequently hear "Xclaim" and declare, "Gazette" ads are the peer." "Xponents" of good, they bring the replies: The Gazette is the best place to advertise.

Copyright 1906, by Geo. H. Gould, Chicago.

WANT ADS.

WANTED.

BOARDING—At Mrs. T. Skelly's, 111 S. Main street, at reasonable rates. Three blocks from W. Milwaukee St.

WANTED—A tenant of means for a stock farm of 100 acres, near city. For particulars inquire of S. D. Grubb, at clothing store.

WANTED—Some one, to board good, dry-feeding horse for use of same. Inquire at 254 South River St.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks completes. Money earned while learning. Tools given. Beautiful hair catalogues and tools. Write Meler Barber College, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Girls for trimming cigar boxes. Thoroughgood & Co.

WANTED—A tenant of means for a stock farm of 100 acres, near city. For particulars inquire of S. D. Grubb, at clothing store.

WANTED—Some one, to board good, dry-feeding horse for use of same. Inquire at 254 South River St.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks completes. Money earned while learning. Tools given. Beautiful hair catalogues and tools. Write Meler Barber College, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Position by stenographer of several years' experience. Best of references. Address Stenographer, Gazette.

WANTED—Two girls over fourteen years of age, to feed looms. Hough Shade Corporation.

WANTED—A kitchen girl. New Myers Hotel.

WANTED—Hotel cook, housekeeper, girls for hotels and private houses. Mrs. E. Mortality, 120 W. Milwaukee street. Both phones.

WANTED—Boarders at No. 2 Holmes St. Mrs. E. Mortality, 120 W. Milwaukee street. Both phones.

WANTED—Young lady bookkeeper. Must be good penman, accurate, quick at figures, and of good address. Address A. C. B. Gazette.

LADIES: Bring your combings and hair. Ladies' hairdressing, also during dull season. Mrs. Sader, 18 S. Jackson St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT: Feb. 1st—Modern steam heated flat in Merritt block, W. Milwaukee St. Apply to F. L. Stevens, Lovelock Block.

FOR RENT—Three nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 101 Cherry St.

FOR RENT: House No. 8 Oakland avenue, Inglewood. J. T. De Forest, now phone 555.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, No. 5 S. Rush St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Forty-acre farm known as the G. S. Decker farm; good improvements; fine farm for tobacco and sugar beets. Inquire of A. Decker, Milton avenue.

THOSE dainty paper nut dishes and fancy dolls for parties and table decorations, 15 to 75¢ per dozen. Allie Taub's. Both phones.

FOR SALE—Old newspapers put up in bundles: five cents per bundle at Gazette office.

FOR SALE—Eleven room house and large barn; tax lot; hard and soft water. All street improvements paid: three blocks from depot. Address P. O. Box 87.

HE WHO brings Buyer and Seller together in honest trade does good to both. We are here to look after your interest as well as ours. We buy, sell, rent and exchange. Farms or city property; any kind of business or merchandise. Manufacture into general insurance. A few of our propositions:

104 acres, 600' front limits.....\$1,500

40 acres 24' miles from city.....3000

80 acres 24' miles from city.....7000

150 acres 24' miles from city.....15000

A modern house close to.....2100

Two small houses, one lot.....2000

A good flat building for sale, bringing 8 per cent on the investment, above expenses.

Call, write or phone.

J. H. BURNS,
No. 2 Central Block, Janesville, Wis.
R. C. phone 240; Wis. phone 1783.

FOR SALE—A good square piano in excellent condition. Low price. Inquire at 22 South Main St.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. B. WILCOX, farm and live stock auctioneer, Milton, Wis. Phone 202-2 at the farm.

LOST, on N. Main or S. Jackson Sts.—A belt with buckle marked "C." Please return to Emporium Hotel.

ROBERT BURNS was raised on Scotch oatmeal. The genuine article for sale at D. Brown's Court St. Five cents a pound.

LOST—A ladies' gold watch with pin. "Sophia" engraved on outside of case. Binder left at Gazette office. Reward.

ONLY TO LOAN on real estate security.

F. L. Clemens, 164 West Milwaukee St.

A fine income for the family—dividends that will increase as you increase. Address International Lumber (assets Three Million Dollars); Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR DAILY SCHOOL



Francis E. Warren

Senator Francis Emory Warren was born at Hinsdale, Mass., on June 20, 1844. He served in the Massachusetts Volunteers during the Civil War from 1862 until 1865. He continued to be engaged in farming and in stock raising in Massachusetts until 1868, when he went to Wyoming, where he began farming and the raising of cattle on a very large scale. In 1873 he was elected to the Wyoming state legislature. He was made a member of the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries. Messrs. Goulden, Sherley and Patterson.

After reviewing the proposed subsidies to South American and oriental lines, the report says: "It is not pretended that the proposed appropriations are intended merely to compensate for services rendered, but admittedly the larger part is pure gratuity. This objection is fundamental, and no amount of sophistry or volume of specious argument can obscure it. Were it limited simply to payments for new mail routes it might be acceptable for that purpose, though not as a real aid to merchant marine."

Assassins Hill and Harriman.

The report discusses the two proposed lines which are to be subsidized between the Pacific coast and the Orient, saying:

"But when it is recalled that at Seattle, north of Cape Mendocino, is the existing steamship line owned by J. J. Hill, and south of it at San Francisco is the Harriman line, the Pacific Mail, we may begin to suspect that there is a 'nigger' in the woodpile."

Who are J. J. Hill and E. H. Harriman?

The former is the great rail-

way magnate of Northern Securities

notoriety, who tried to merge vast in-

terests in violation of the law, and

was only prevented by proceedings in

court. Harriman is another leader of

corporate wealth who controls more

railway trackage than any other man

in the world. Is it hard to guess who,

under this bill, would pocket \$1,400,

000 of the people's money?"

Relief for Montana.

Twenty bills relating to the District of Columbia were passed Monday in the house, that being "District day" under house rules. A joint resolution was passed, granting permission to the

secretary of war to sell, during the

next three months, to citizens of Mon-

ta, at actual cost to the United

States at the place of sale, limited

quantities of hay, straw, and grain

for domestic uses from the stock

provided for the use of the garrison at

Fort Assiniboine, Mont. Mr. Dixon,

senator-elect from Montana, explained

that there were 20,000 head of cattle

in the vicinity of Assiniboine threat-

ened with starvation by reason of the

blizzard now raging, and in dire need

of hay, straw and grain.

Senator Beveridge occupied the

attention of the senate throughout the

day with a continuation of his argu-

ment in behalf of his child labor bill.

He had but reached the legal and

constitutional phases of the question

after speaking for more than four

hours, and arrangement was made

whereby he will conclude Tuesday.

FIVE KILLED BY EXPLOSION.

Tank of Ammonia Blows Up at Chi-

cago Stock Yards.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—Five men are

dead, three fatally injured, two miss-

ing and nearly 20 hurt as the result

of the explosion of an ammonia-filled

cylinder tank of Armour & Co. in the

stockyards Monday. Scenes following

the explosion were terrible and pitiful.

In the extreme, the agony of the vic-

tims being evidenced by the fact that

several had bitten their tongues in

two when dragged out from the area

of stifling fumes.

Hundred Automobiles Ruined.

New York, Jan. 29.—A loss roughly

estimated at three-quarters of a mil-

lion dollars resulted from a fire which

started just before midnight Monday

night and burned out the garage of

the New York Transportation com-

pany at Fifth avenue and West Forty-

ninth street. A charging plant for

electric vehicles recently installed at

great cost by the owners of the garage

was badly damaged, if not ruined, and

100 automobiles owned by private par-

ties were rendered worthless.

Suicide in a Sanitarium.

Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 29.—Charles W. Schulte, aged 63, a capital

and banker of Memphis, Tenn., com-

mitted suicide here Monday at the

Battle Creek sanitarium, where he

was being treated for a nervous

trouble. His wife discovered his body

in a bathroom, a shawl strap around

his neck, showing that he had choked

himself to death.

Kingston Has Another Shock.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 29.—The

heaviest earthquake shock since the

one which devastated Kingston on

January 14, occurred here at 4:30

o'clock Monday morning. No particu-

lar damage is reported. Albert E.

Angier, who was reported missing, is

safe. Daniel White Comstock, an

American tourist who was seriously

injured, is now out of danger.

Buy it in Japetville.

Read the want ads.

HILL AND HARRIMAN ARE BIT-

TERLY ATTACKED.

RAP GIVEN PROTECTION

House Permits Army to Sell Cattle Feed to Montana Citizens—Beveridge on Child Labor.

Washington, Jan. 29.—J. J. Hill, E. H. Harriman and the Republican policy of protection were assailed in the minority adverse report on the Littauer compromise ship subsidy bill, which was filed in the house Monday by Mr. Spight of Mississippi, and bears his signature, as well as that of three other Democratic members of the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries. Messrs. Goulden, Sherley and Patterson.

The Janesville Gazette

Business Office Open Saturday Evenings.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESEVILLE, WISCONSIN, AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Edition—By Carrier.

One Month 50

One Year 3.00

One Year, cash in advance 5.00

Six Months, cash in advance 2.50

Daily Edition—By Mail.

CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Year 4.00

Six Months 2.00

One Year—Rural Delivery in Rock County 3.00

Six Months—Rural Delivery in Rock County 1.50

WEEKLY EDITION—One Year 1.50

Long Distance Telephone, No. 77.

Editorial Rooms 77-3

Business Office 77-2

Job Room 77-4

WISCONSIN WEATHER FORECAST

Snow and warmer tonight and Wednesday.

SIT DOWN ON MADDEN

The senate and house of representatives can do no better work than to sit down on Third Assistant Postmaster General E. C. Madden in his effort to strangle 9,638 newspapers in the United States by raising the postal rates from 1 cent a pound to 4 cents a pound, also doing away with free postage in the county where published, says the Jefferson County Union.

What the father of his country, George Washington, said in his first annual message to congress on this subject is right to the point. Here it is:

"But here I cannot forbear to recommend a repeal of the tax on the transportation of public prints. There is no resource so firm for the government of the United States as the affections of the people, guided by an enlightened policy; and to this primary good, nothing can conduce more than a faithful representation of public proceedings, diffused without restraint throughout the United States."

There is the same necessity for the diffusion of knowledge now that there was when the nation was born.

Alexander Hamilton said:

"The road to tyranny will be opened by stifling the press."

Were it not for the public press, how much of the reform movement, that is sweeping over the land, would have become effective. Mr. Madden in his present efforts to make it impossible for a large portion of the newspapers to live, they are not supporting a friend as they should. Mr. Madden is like many other men who have gone into the general postoffice large and soon grew small. This is what he said in 1892:

"The legitimate press is considered somewhat in the light of the public school system; a nation gets back in the enlightenment of the people all, and much more, than it bestows in the way of a nominal postal rate or gratuity towards the expenses of distribution. In that case it is a justifiable expenditure for the public and there should be no complaint."

The general postoffice is one of the worst places to contract a man's intellect in the whole service. Every now and then congress has to jack up the department and make it look over the stone wall, behind which it tries to see the world.

The postoffice department should be somewhere near self-supporting, perhaps, but that is not necessary. It confers such immense benefits upon the whole people in promoting education that, like the public school system, it should not be asked to clear a direct cash profit.

"There is injected into the body politic each year," said President Grant, "such a vast amount of ignorance and superstition as to place in doubt the perpetuity of our republican institutions." This best way to increase this ignorance and superstition is to hamper the public press with a 4-cent postage rate and shut off free county circulation.

Mr. Madden is now possessed with the idea of making a profit for the postoffice department and to do this he desires to raise the rates. Recently Mr. Boyce of Boyce's Weeklies offered to form a syndicate to take over the postal business, reduce the postal rates and give the government all over 7 per cent profit.

The railroads are notoriously padding the mails every time a trial month is on so the pay will be large for the next four years. Mr. Boyce would probably stop that. If he got in he very probably would find other leaks that he would also stop.

Mr. Madden is working at the wrong end if he honestly feels that the department must pay a cash profit. Do the War department, the Navy department and all the other departments pay a cash profit? But do we estimate the profit of the army and navy in dollars and cents? Certainly not. There is a profit, but it is in the security to the lives and the property of the people. There is a profit in the Agricultural department, but it is in the discovery of new and more profitable ways of farming that will bring cold cash to those who avail themselves of this knowledge, and in spreading this knowledge the newspapers are of great service. Do we get a profit out of the Department of Commerce and Labor? Undoubtedly, but it is not represented in dollars and cents turned back into the national treasury as a direct return upon the investment.

Mr. Madden is shrinking and if properly sat down upon will disappear altogether.

FOREIGN TRADE

Not much wonder that we do not

hear a great deal of democratic talk nowadays against protection, or advocacy of another trial of the Wilson-Gorman brand of "tariff for revenue only" in theory and in point of fact not even achieving its one object. Last year the export manufactures of this country broke all records. Our foreign trade in manufactures last year exceeded \$700,000,000—exactly double the figures of the last year of the democratic tariff. Under the present tariff we have twice as much foreign trade as under the tariff which the democrats last made. The United States is now the third nation on the globe in export of manufactured products, while in domestic consumption it far exceeds any nation on the globe. In other words, the republican policy has doubled our foreign trade, which is what the democrats lay particular store by, and at the same time has not sacrificed, but, on the contrary, has stimulated, the domestic trade which the democrats undervalue.

The nation is learning a lesson of what money can do. Either White was guilty of debouching young girls to suit his convenience or Harry Thaw is guilty of an atrocious murder. Either way the penalty of being an idle rich man is responsible.

This snow does not seem to have abated the energy of any of the candidates for Mayor. They are just as busy as ever. It will take more than two weather and a twenty-four-hour snow storm to injure them.

The state legislature is getting down to cases now and watching the dealer with interest. A few bets will be coppered soon, but otherwise the pack will be dealt out without any particular comment.

Now that the Ohio has settled down to a sedate existence once more, the Mississippi has risen in its might to show man what a puny individual he really is.

Kaiser would make a first class boss for a Chicago ward. He has his subjects even better organized than "Bath-House" John in the first.

The Agricultural department of the state University is doing great things for the farmers of the state and would do more if allowed the chance.

A Chicago paper says that the recent cold snap has frozen the ice so hard that probably the ice-dealers will charge more for it than ever.

The small-boy begins to look with some degree of interest at the snow that has come to cover all the iniquities of the backyard ash pile.

The Standard Oil Company learned something that did not please them when the interstate commerce commission made its report.

Those North Dakota towns with coal and those without ought to get together and make an even split.

The Thaw trial continues to go on even though the thermometer in New York hovers about the zero mark.

France talks of the automatic divorce; buy them while you wait, any kind at any price.

Medicine Hat is smiling in its sleeve while the rest of the country gasps in astonishment.

PRESS COMMENT.

Nice Ice Prospects. Chicago Tribune: There will be plenty of good, old fashioned, dirty, natural ice next summer.

To Show the World.

Exchange: Chicago will show the world next fall what a real agricultural center can do with a corn exposition project.

Hearstian Chance Overlooked. Milwaukee Sentinel: There are many things to be thankful for. Editor Hearst might have hired Nan Patterson to report the Thaw trial.

And to Cream-eaters Also.

Madison Journal: A state law specifying the minimum per centage of butter fat required in milk that is sold for cream would be gratifying to milk consumers.

Ended and Forgotten.

Chicago Record Herald: The Storer sensation is not only ended but forgotten. Nothing came of it but a realization of the foolishness of those who were responsible for starting it.

Fondy Has Reformed.

Fond du Lac Reporter: Official action has been taken and it has been announced that Fond du Lac, so far as the so-called social evil is concerned, is to be a closed town hereafter.

Her Pictures in Great Demand. Exchange: The stock of latest photographs of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw running low, the saffron sheets are now publishing portraits of that interesting young woman as she looked when her diet consisted principally of milk.

A Suggestion Improved.

Oshkosh Northwestern: Assemblyman Grassie suggests that a good name for the present legislature would be the "T. and T. club," which stands for "adjourn on Thursday and get back on Tuesday." But why not call it the Half and Half club? Half work and half nonsense.

Small Factor Did It.

Chicago Chronicle: An almost imperceptible obstacle in the road scattered Motorist Marriott and his racing machine to the four winds of heaven, which demonstrates once more that small factors may prove fatal when dangerous speed is reached. This applies to high finance and speculation as well as to motor racing.

Needs of a Society Man.

Wewoka (Okla.) Democrat: A Holleville society youth of about 25

years of age came up to Wewoka last Saturday and, entering one of the clothing stores, asked to look at some shirts. The obliging clerk asked him whether he desired a shirt with collar attached or not. The youth said he guessed he'd take one without the collar attached, as they were easier to sleep in.

Should Have Staid in Germany.

Evening Wisconsin: The conclusion of the New York Globe regarding the Wilde-Strauss climax of lustful morbidity parading as high art is that "Salomon should be kept in Germany, and all Germans should be kept at home when it is sung." The German Kaiser has tabooed its production, but this is hardly likely to increase the tide of immigration from Germany to the United States.

To Keep it From Working.

Wall Street Journal: An up-state correspondent, living in the apple-growing region, writes us to learn what he should do to keep his cider from working. After looking up the subject carefully and considering the experience of several experts on the matter, we would recommend that it be given a place on the committee which is counting the policy-holders' votes for directors of the insurance companies.

Estimate of Hon. Edward Le Roy.

New London Republican: "He has been well tested in a legislative capacity and in no particular has he been found wanting. Legislation affecting transportation will demand much and careful attention at this session. With Mr. Le Roy to lead, it is a practical certainty that measures of importance, measures of great good to the state's people will be evolved.

Those Crows.

The other day Representative Charley Landis accosted Representative Hay and Lamb of Virginia, and asked them if there was any truth in the story he heard in Indiana about the large number and the great strength of the Virginia crows. Landis says somebody told him the following story and swore it to be gospel: "The crows were terrible in Virginia, and we had scarcely planted the corn when the crows followed up, scratching up and gobbling every grain, and we had the planting to do over again. The men would fire at the crows driving them over in a field of the next plantation where they would settle on the branches of a dead tree. Then the men there would fire at them and drive them back again. Thus they went to and fro like a shuttle. At last an idea struck me. I was having the roof of my barn pitched and glazed. I called over a man and had a talk. We agreed to take several buckets of the hot pitch and send the niggers up that tree with brushes and buckets and pitch the tree—branches and trunked than they stuck. Having our axes we did so, and then gathered in the other field and scared the crows out. Away they went, helter-skelter, for the tree. They had not more than light-hand, and clubs convenient, we started to cut down the tree. As soon as the tree began to fall the trunk parted from the stump, when, with one accord, the crows clapped their wings and flew away with the tree."

Congressman Too.

As the result of telling a very clever story to a crowd of willing listeners, Representative Ryan, of New York, has been unanimously elected a member of the Amalgamated Order of Fableites. "Buffalo Bill," as he is fondly called by his intimates, was sitting in the democratic cloak room of the house, apparently absorbed in figuring out just how badly cattle might suffer for want of rest, food and water, when some low comedian addressed him with, "Tell a story, father." Mr. Ryan complied with the following:

A down-souled colored lady who was visiting in Buffalo, heard about a great magician that was in town, and of the wonderful things he could do, and decided to go and see him. She went to the theatre where he was performing and secured a front seat. When the magician appeared he had a piece of red flannel with which he covered a newspaper and read the news through the flannel. The old lady began to squirm in her chair. The magician doubled the flannel and again read the paper. At this, the old mammy turned to lady sitting next to her and said: "Lor, Chile, I must git out ob heah." The lady reassured her, saying the man would not hurt her. "Ah knows dat, honey," replied the colored woman, "but dis ain't no place for a woman wif only a calico dress on."

MAIL ORDER HOUSE AND "AD" GRAFTER

Two of the Important Subjects Discussed by Retail Merchants of Oklahoma.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Oklahoma City, Okla., Jan. 29.—Results of a solid and substantial character are promised by the big convention opened here today by the Oklahoma Retail Dealers' association. The attendance of visitors justifies the most sanguine expectations of those who arranged for the gathering. The call to order was made at 10 o'clock this morning by S. C. Heyman of this city. Mr. Heyman introduced President H. Y. Thompson of the Chamber of Commerce, who cordially welcomed the visitors. A. L. Kirby, president of the association, responded. At the afternoon session, following committee appointments and other routine business, the association listened to several interesting addresses. During the two days it will remain in session the association will discuss a wide variety of subjects of interest and importance to the retail merchant. Foremost among the matters to receive attention are ways and means for combating the mail order concerns, the collection of bad debts, protection against the advertising grafted, and the parcels post.

Flower Weather Prophet.

The marigold is a very reliable weather prophet. If the day is going to be fine the flower opens about five or six o'clock in the morning; but when wet weather is in prospect the marigold does not open at all.

Buy it in Janesville.

Knew From Experience.

"I say," said a friend the other day, "you are an old hand at it. I have only just got married, and don't understand much about the business, but has a married man any rights left when he once assumes the brymal responsibilities?"

"Rights? Yes, lots! He's a right to pay all the bills, to—"

"Stop, I mean this. Let me give you an instance. Every box and drawer and portmanteau and, in fact, every available receptacle of every description is stuffed full of my wife's property and when I want to put away a few cuffs and collars!"

"Hold hard! I know what you mean. Listen young man. If your bedroom

was 200 yards long and lined from the floor to the ceiling with drawers and you wanted a place to stow away a couple of collars, you

wouldn't find a nook that wasn't full of hairpins, tufts of frizzles, pads, scent boxes, old gloves, powder puffs, rings and things. So just accept the inevitable. Wrap your personal property in an old newspaper or some brown paper and hide the parcel under the bed."

The inquirer smiled loudly and ironically and passed on a wiser if not a better man.

Eskimo Throwing Sticks.

A "throwing stick," "throwing board" or "spear thrower," as it is sometimes called, is a contrivance for casting a javelin or harpoon, which is employed by various savage races, such as the Australians, some South American tribes and especially by the Eskimos, among whom its use is almost universal. Roughly speaking, it is a narrow grooved board a foot or so long, with one end cut into a handle and the other provided with a stud or spur for the butt of the spear to rest against. It is used thus: Grasping the handle as he would a sword, the man fits the shaft of the spear into the groove, with the butt resting against the stud, steadyng the spear with the finger. Then, extending his arm and bending back his hand till the spear is horizontal, he aims at the mark and projects the weapon by a quick forward jerk of the stick. In this way I have seen Eskimo boys casting their forked javelins at wounded waterfowl.

When Buchanan Was King.

George Buchanan was a scholar, historian, controversialist and the best Latin poet of his age. Buchanan was tutor to Mary, queen of Scots, and to her son James, afterward James I. of England. One day he caused himself to be made king of Scotland, and this was the way of it: Having observed in James a tendency to too ready acquisitiveness, he drew up a paper for the royal pupil to sign. James did so at once without having read it. The document happened to be a transfer of the royal authority to Buchanan for fifteen days, and no sooner had the poet got it into his possession than he began to play the monarch, even before the king himself. James thought the man was a lunatic until the instrument was produced by which he had signed away his sovereignty. This incident was

the result of telling a very clever story to a crowd of willing listeners.

The half prices being put upon the cloaks has awakened a lively

interest in this

department, and in addition to

making such big reductions we also display more

new garments

than any one

in town.

at half. Whatever

you want in

trimmed millinery

can be bought in

this department

"TEETH WITHOUT PLATES."

Don't have your teeth extracted.

They may be saved.

Dr. Richards can fit you with

New Modern Bridge teeth

which are 100 years in advance of

the old false teeth.

Scarcely a day passes but he puts out an elegant piece of Bridge work for some one.

Call and talk with him.

See his work.

A few minutes will convince you of the superiority of his new way of supplying lost teeth.

His prices are the most reasonable in the city.

Office over Hall & Sayles' Jewelry Store, West Milwaukee street.

Cleaners & Dyers

Ladies' Waists, fine Dresses and Spring Jackets Chemically Dry Cleaned.

Janesville Steam Dye House

Carl F. Brockhaus, Prop.
59 East Milwaukee St.

"The MODEL" BARBER SHOP

Our facial massages clear up the complexion and leave the skin soft and velvety.

M. J. BRENNAN, Prop.

WEST SIDE THEATRE ROLLER SKATING

Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Nights and Every Afternoon.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

JANESEVILLE, WIS.

At the close of business Jan. 26, 1907.

RESOURCES.

Loans	\$628,856.09
Overdrafts	112.13
United States Bonds	50,000.00
Other Bonds	117,662.70
Banking House	10,000.00
Due from banks	\$195,008.68
Cash	72,220.86
Due from U. S. Treasurer	267,229.54
	3,500.00
	\$1,077,360.46

LIABILITIES.

Capital	\$125,000.00
Surplus	85,000.00
Undivided Profits	31,264.74
Circulation Outstanding	49,700.00
Deposits	785,395.72
	\$1,077,360.46

The First National Bank solicits business on the strength of its record and standing.

JOHN G. REXFORD, Pres.
L. B. CARLE, Vice Pres.
W. O. NEWHOUSE, CASHIER.

January 26, 1907.

FIND GOOD MONEY IN THE CARP FISHERIES

Ft. Atkinson Concern Ships Thousands of Pounds of Fish to New York Each Day.

Despite the winter weather the carp industry on the Rock river between Janesville and Lake Koshkonong and in that lake itself is progressing. Nearly a hundred men are employed at this season of the year and large dip nets are let down through the ice and raised once a day, usually with several good-sized carp. For some time past between fifteen and twenty-five thousand pounds of carp have been shipped daily to New York from Ft. Atkinson at the market price of six cents per pound.

STERILIZED (boiled) bottles and sterilized (clean) new antiseptic stoppers are used in all bottles. In these days of contagious disease can you afford to take even a remote chance, especially with children? **PURE MILK COSTS NO MORE.**

STERILIZED (boiled) bottles and sterilized (clean) new antiseptic stoppers are used in all bottles. In these days of contagious disease can you afford to take even a remote chance, especially with children? **PURE MILK COSTS NO MORE.**

JANESEVILLE PURE MILK CO. Gordley & Craft, Props.

GENERAL NOTICE.

Lodge notices, church notices and announcements of meetings of societies will be published in the Gazette if written out and left at the office. It is almost impossible to take such notices over the telephone correctly and the rule of having them written out and left in the business office must be adhered to. There is no charge for such notices. Communications to the paper must be accompanied by the name of the sender. No unsigned communications will be given any attention. The name will not be used unless requested.

GAZETTE PTG. CO.

Burn Taylor's clean coal.

All Asked.

A professor, noted for his absent-mindedness, fell downstairs, and when at the bottom said, thoughtfully, "I wonder why I came downstairs. I cannot remember at all!"—Il Mondo Umanistico.

FLORENCE SPOONER.
Ada Kimberley, Secretary.

Burn Taylor's clean coal.

L. L. LESLIE DIES SUDDENLY MONDAY

Passes Away Very Quietly After Brief Illness—Announcement of Death Comes as a Shock.

After an illness of less than three weeks death came suddenly late Monday afternoon taking the spirit of Dr. L. L. Leslie to the world beyond. The announcement of his death came as a shock to his many friends, many of whom did not know that he was even seriously ill. Perhaps there was no man who had as many warm personal friends in Janesville who sincerely mourn his loss as did Dr. Leslie. Always pleasant, always true to his friends, an honest and faithful worker and enthusiastic in the success of his daily life, he went about making friends and holding closer those of past years.

Born in Galena, Illinois, thirty-five years ago, Dr. Leslie was one of a large family of boys. His father was manager of the Galena Gazette during his early youth and with his brothers Dr. Leslie grew up in the shadow of a printing office. He spent many of his early years with relatives near Darlington and later went to Nashville, Tennessee, where by his own efforts he secured an education at Vanderbilt University, graduating from the Dental department. He was a typical self-made man; an ardent musician, he turned his talents to aid him in securing an education and succeeded where many another man would have failed. He returned to Darlington, where he began his practice of dentistry. He remained for several years in this city and then removed to Janesville, where he opened offices. He was appointed a member of the Wisconsin State Dental Board by Governor La Follette and served on this board until two years ago, resigning when he gave up the active practice of dentistry.

Two years ago this coming April Dr. Leslie became associated with the Gazette, as their advertising manager, turning back to his first love—newspaper work. During the time he has been connected with the Gazette he had widened his personal acquaintance and made friends of each of his patrons. Expressions of deep regret are heard on every side today and his death has made a vacant a place hard to fill in the hearts of his many friends.

Dr. Leslie leaves to mourn his loss a widow, a son, Paul, aged seven; a father and mother, who make their home in Omaha, and five brothers and one sister. The remains will be taken to Darlington for interment, leaving Janesville Wednesday morning. The funeral will be held from his late residence, 332 Court street, at 9:15 o'clock. Rev. R. M. Vaughan officiating. The remains will be taken to Darlington on the 10:30 train.

Mrs. Frank Biers.

The mortal remains of the late Mrs. Frank Biers were consigned to their final resting place in Mount Olivet cemetery this morning. Funeral services were held at St. Mary's church at nine-fifteen o'clock. Rev. W. A. Goebel officiating and the following acting as pall bearers: Frank Snyder, Frank M. Snyder, Anthony Biers and Valentine Biers.

John Dermody.

The funeral of the late John Dermody was held at St. Patrick's church at eight o'clock this morning and the remains were taken to the St. Paul depot where shipment to Rockford was made at nine o'clock. The pall bearers were Philip Ohlweiler, Charles Gray, Joseph McDonald and Henry Blunk.

FIND GOOD MONEY IN
THE CARP FISHERIES

Ft. Atkinson Concern Ships Thousands of Pounds of Fish to New York Each Day.

Despite the winter weather the carp industry on the Rock river between Janesville and Lake Koshkonong and in that lake itself is progressing. Nearly a hundred men are employed at this season of the year and large dip nets are let down through the ice and raised once a day, usually with several good-sized carp. For some time past between fifteen and twenty-five thousand pounds of carp have been shipped daily to New York from Ft. Atkinson at the market price of six cents per pound.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Suits, overcoats, shoes, at less than through the regular season at Rehberg's.

Baths, Wisch, Hayes Block. Up-to-date barber shop. It is the place.

You can piece out your shoes or clothing at a small outlay at Rehberg's clearance sale.

Large Jackson refrigerator for sale cheap at Woodring's store. O. D. Rowe, trustee.

Cuts in clothing prices are deep at Rehberg's.

Private skating party of Thursday night has been postponed.

Circle No. 5 will hold their regular meeting Wednesday, 2 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Davison, 109 Chatham St. A large attendance is desired.

About one-third off on suits and overcoats at Rehberg's.

Clerks' Mask Ball Feb. 11.

A memorial to congress and all the other states was introduced to stamp out polygamy from the United States. Nearly a hundred bills were introduced, including a residence district saloon option bill (the old Thayer bill of 1905); to appropriate \$1500 annually to the Wisconsin Tobacco Growers' association; the old fine fence bill of 1905; to appropriate \$67,500 for the state fair; and to create a fire department pension fund in all cities.

GAZETTE PTG. CO.

Burn Taylor's clean coal.

All patriotic societies having been urgently asked to observe "McKinley Day" we request each member to come prepared with a response, when called upon at our next regular meeting, Tuesday, Jan. 29, 2:30 p. m. A program will be given. Miss Gibbs will have a supply of carnations. By order of the president.

FLORENCE SPOONER.

Ada Kimberley, Secretary.

Burn Taylor's clean coal.

HENRY KORTENHORN IS SENT TO PRISON

For One Year for Assault with Intent to Do Great Bodily Injury to Employer, John Nelson.

In circuit court this afternoon the charge of assault with intent to murder preferred against Henry Kortenhor of the town of Newark was withdrawn by District Attorney Fisher and that of assault with intent to do great bodily injury to the person of John Nelson, substituted. To this latter accusation the prisoner, after Judge Grimm had both in the English and the German tongue informed him of the nature of the charge, pleaded guilty and was given the minimum sentence—one year in the state penitentiary at Waupun. The trouble arose on the night of Nov. 18 last when Kortenhor, who had taken a grubbing contract from Nelson, demanded a sum of money which his employer protested he did not owe, at night, on a lonely road, at the point of a revolver. It was claimed that he also discharged the weapon, though friends believed it was only to frighten Nelson and make him pay the money. Kortenhor had always been a peaceful and industrious individual. He will be taken to Waupun tomorrow.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Fred C. Helms is in Milwaukee. A watch lost Saturday and advertised in the Gazette was brought to this office today.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet Wednesday evening, Jan. 30, with Mrs. C. S. Crosby.

Rev. L. A. MacIntyre went to Madison this morning.

Mrs. George Richardson left this morning for Belmont, where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden H. Fethers departed for Boston this afternoon and on Saturday will sail for Italy on the White Star liner "Republic."

A. P. Lovejoy left this morning on a business trip to Chicago.

Mrs. Christ School of Hanover is visiting here.

M. G. Jeffris went to Madison this morning.

Frank Stupell of Sharon is visiting here.

Atty. O. E. Oestreich is transacting legal business in Madison and Portage.

Contractor Fred Roessing is erecting a carpenter shop on Wisconsin street near the Oakland avenue intersection.

Henry C. Klein, chief of the fire department, went to Mineral Point this morning.

Rev. Theodore Doughty, representing the Chicago Industrial Home for Children, is here from Evansville.

Percy Eldredge, superintendent of the La Crosse division of the St. Paul road, is in the city today.

Orville S. Morse was summoned to Milwaukee by a telegram this afternoon to assist in the adjustment of a fire insurance loss.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TO
MEET FEBRUARY 10

Southern Part of Rock County Will Unite At Afton For Conference.

A Sunday school conference has been arranged to be held at the Afton-Baptist church, Feb. 10. The purpose is to bring Sunday school workers together and to discuss subjects that will appeal to all who want to advance the interest of Sunday schools, especially those of the southern part of the county. The program arranged is as follows:

10:00 Song service led by U. G. Waite, Afton.

10:15 Devotional service led by J. F. Wright, Janesville.

10:30 Address, "Duties of the Community in Sustaining the Sunday School," D. I. Wilson, Edgerton, president County Sunday School Association.

10:45 The Lesson of the Day, "Abraham Called to Be Blessing," adults taught by Wm. Denoyer, Afton; primary by Miss Grace Hall, Riverside.

11:35 Conference on Sunday School Work, "Our Triumphs, Our Aims, Our Needs," J. T. Waite, Janesville.

Dinner.

1:30 Song and Devotional, U. G. Waite.

1:45 "The Sunday School Superintendent's Opportunities," Roy Cole, Christ Sunday School.

Discussion.

2:15 "Some Difficulties in the Country Sunday School; How to Meet Them," Prof. O. D. Antisdel, Afton.

2:30 Address, "What a Knowledge of God's Word will do for us in every day life," Rev. C. J. Edgerton, Rockton.

3:00 How Can We Hold the Boys?" Miss Edith Cole, Christ S. S. Discussion.

Groceries and Meat.

3:30 "How to Keep the Steam Up in Our Sunday School," Fred Lamont, Riverside.

3:45 "Elements of Success in the Country Sunday School," W. F. Dobson, Beloit, vice president County Sunday School association.

Discussion.

4:40 "The Sunday School as a Force in National Affairs," U. G. Waite, Afton.

Discussion.

D. I. Wilson is president; U. G. Waite, leader of song, and Mrs. Matilda Waite, organist.

JUDA

Juda, Jan. 28—Mrs. Cyrus Holmes of Shenandoah, Iowa, and Miss Permelia Robb of Monroe are the guests of Mrs. Geo. Barnum.

Mrs. Edward Thompson, who has been visiting W. W. Willoughby and family, has returned home.

Mrs. W. Brisson was in Brodhead for a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Wärn.

D. Roderick and family have moved in the house with Mrs. Roderick's mother, Mrs. Sarah West.

Mrs. Frank Burnham received word announcing the birth of a son born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miller of De Smet, South Dakota.

James Allen attended a party in Janesville last Saturday at the home of Mrs. Frank Moses.

Mrs. Byrne of Monroe is spending a few days with Dr. Gifford and family.

</div

IN THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON
Author of "THE NINTH COVE," "FLORIDA GARDEN," ETC.

"My legs need stretching; I'll walk." I suggested, drawing the cool air into my lungs. It was a still, starry October night, and its freshness was grateful after the hot sleeper. Bates accepted the suggestion without comment. We walked to the end of the platform, where the hackman was already tumbling my trunks about, and after we had seen them piled upon his nondescript wagon I followed Bates down through the broad, quiet street of the village. There was more of Annandale than I had imagined, and several tall smokestacks loomed here and there in the thin starlight.

"Brickyards, sir," said Bates, waving his hand at the stacks. "It's a considerable center for that kind of business."

"Bricks without straw?" I asked, as we passed a radiant saloon that blazed upon the board walk.

"Beg pardon, sir, but such places are the ruin of men,"—on which remark I based a mental note that Bates wished to impress me with his own rectitude.

He swung beside me, answering questions with dogged brevity. Clearly, here was a man who had reduced human intercourse to a basis of necessity. I was to be shut up with him for a year, and he was not likely to prove a cheerful jester. My feet struck upon a gravelled highway at the end of the village street, and I heard suddenly the lapping of water.

"It's the lake, sir." This road leads right out to the house," Bates explained.

I was doomed to meditate pretty steadily. I imagined, on the beauty of the landscape in these parts, and I was rejoiced to know that it was not all cheerless prairie or gloomy woodland. The wind freshened and blew sharply upon us off the water.

"The fishing's quite good in season. Mr. Glenarm used to take a great pleasure in it. Bass—yes, sir. Mr. Glenarm held there was nothing quite equal to a black bass."

I liked the way the fellow spoke of my grandfather. He was evidently a loyal retainer. No doubt he could summon from the past many pictures of my grandfather, and I determined to encourage his confidence.

Any resentment I felt on first hearing the terms of my grandfather's will had passed. He had treated me as well as I deserved, and the least I could do was to accept the penalty he had laid upon me in a same and amiable spirit. This train of thought occupied me as we tramped along the highway. The road now led away from the lake and through a heavy wood. Presently, on the right loomed a dark barrier, and I put out my hand and touched a wall of rough stone that rose to a height of about eight feet. "What is this, Bates?" I asked.

"This is Glenarm land, sir. The wall was one of your grandfather's ideas. It's a quarter of a mile long and cost him a pretty penny, I warrant you. The road turns off from the lake now, but the Glenarm property is all lake front."

So there was a wall about my prison house! I grinned cheerfully to myself. When, a few moments later, my guide paused at an arched gateway in the long wall, drew from his overcoat a bunch of keys and fumbled at the lock of an iron gate, I felt the spirit of adventure quicken within me.

The gate clicked behind us and Bates found a lantern and lighted it with the ease of custom.

"I use this gate because it's nearer. The regular entrance is farther down the road. Keep close, sir, as the timber isn't much cleared."

The undergrowth was indeed heavy, and I followed the lantern of my guide with difficulty. In darkness the place seemed as wild and rough as a tropical wilderness.

"Only a little farther," rose Bates' voice ahead of me; and then: "There's the light, sir"—and, lifting my eyes, as I stumbled over the roots of a great tree, I saw for the first time the dark outlines of Glenarm House.

"Here we are, sir!" exclaimed Bates, stamping his feet upon a walk. I followed him to what I assumed to be the front door of the house, where a lamp shone brightly at either side of a massive entrance. Bates flung it open without ado, and I stepped quickly into a great hall that was lighted dimly by candles fastened into brackets on the walls.

"I hope you're not expected too much, Mr. Glenarm," said Bates, with a tone of mild apology. "It's very incomplete for living purposes."

"Well, we've got to make the best of it," I answered, though without much cheer. The sound of our steps echoed in the well of a great staircase. There was not, as far as I could see, a single article of furniture in the place.

"Here's something you'll like better, sir"—and Bates paused far down the hall and opened a door.

A single candle made a little pool of light in what I felt to be a large room. I was prepared for a disclosure of barren ugliness, and waited, in heartless foreboding, for the silent guide to reveal a dreary prison.

"Please sit here, sir," said Bates, "while I make a better light."

He moved through the dark room with perfect ease, struck a match, lighted a taper and went swiftly and softly about. He touched the taper to one candle after another—they seemed to be everywhere—and won from the dark a faint twilight, that yielded slowly to a growing mellow splendor of light. I have often watched the acolytes in dim cathedrals of the Old World set countless candles ablaze on

been grievously disappointed. I had often eaten my bread alone, and I found a pleasure in the quiet of the strange, unknown house. There stole over me, too, the satisfaction that I was at last obeying a wish of my grandfather's; that I was doing something he would have me do. I was touched by the traces everywhere of his interest in what was to him the art of arts; there was something quite fine in his devotion to it. The little refectionary had its air of distinction, though it was without decoration. There had been, we always said in the family, something whimsical or even morbid in my grandfather's devotion to architecture; but I felt that it had really appealed to something dignified and noble in his own mind and character, and a gentler mood than I had known in years possessed my heart. He had asked little of me, and I determined that in that little I would not fail.

Bates gave me my coffee, put matches within reach and left the room. I drew out my cigarette case and held it half-opened in my hand, when the glass in the window back of me cracked sharply; a bullet whistled over my head, struck the opposite wall and fell, flattened and marred on the table under my hand.

CHAPTER IV.

A Voice from the Lake.

I ran to the window and peered out into the night. The wood through which we had approached the house seemed to encompass it. The branches of a great tree brushed the panes. I was tugging at the fastening of the window when I became aware of Bates at my elbow.

"Did something happen, sir?"

His unbroken calm angered me. Some one had fired at me through a window and I had narrowly escaped being shot. I resented the unconcern with which this servant accepted the situation.

"Nothing worth mentioning. Somebody tried to assassinate me, that's all," I said, in a voice that failed to be calmly ironical. I was still fumbling at the catch of the window.

"Allow me, sir"—and he threw up the sash with an ease that increased my irritation.

I leaned out and tried to find some clue to my assailant. Bates opened another window and surveyed the dark landscape with me.

"It was a shot from without, was it, sir?"

"Of course it was; you didn't suppose I shot at myself, did you?"

He examined the broken pane and picked up the bullet from the table.

"It's a rifle ball, I should say."

The bullet was half-flattened by its contact with the wall. It was a cartridge ball of large caliber that might have been fired from either rifle or pistol.

"It's very unusual, sir!" I wheeled upon him angrily and found him fumbling with the bit of metal, a troubled look on his face. "He at once continued, as though anxious to allay my fears. "Quite accidental, most likely. Probably boys on the lake are shooting at ducks."

I laughed out so suddenly that Bates started back in alarm.

"You idiot!" I roared, seizing him by the collar with both hands and shaking him fiercely. "You fool, do the people around here shoot ducks at night? Do they shoot water-fowl with elephant guns and fire at people through windows just for fun?"

I threw him back against the table so that it leaped away from him, and he fell prone on the floor.

"Get up!" I commanded, "and fetch a lantern."

He said nothing but did as I bade him. We traversed the long, cheerless hall to the front door, and I sent him before me into the woodland. My notions of the geography of the region were the vaguest, but I wished to examine for myself the premises that evidently contained a dangerous prowler. I was very angry and my rage increased as I followed Bates, who had suddenly retired within himself. We stood soon beneath the lights of the refectory window.

The ground was covered with leaves which broke crisply under our feet.

"What lies beyond here?" I demanded.

"About a quarter of a mile of woods, sir, and then the lake."

"Go ahead," I ordered, "straight to the lake."

I was soon stumbling through rough underbrush similar to that through which we had approached the house. Bates swung along confidently enough ahead of me, pausing occasionally to hold back the branches. I began to feel, as my rage abated, that I had set out on a foolish undertaking. I was utterly at sea as to the character of the grounds; I was following a man whom I had not seen until two hours before, and whom I began to suspect of all manner of designs upon me. It was wholly unlikely that the person who had fired into the windows would lurk about, and, moreover, the light of the lantern, the crinkle of the leaves and the breaking of the boughs advertised our approach loudly.

A bush slapped me sharply and I stopped to rub the sting from my face.

"Are you hurt, sir?" asked Bates solicitously, turning with the lantern.

"Of course not," I snapped. "I'm having the time of my life. Are there no paths in this jungle?"

"Not just here, sir. It was Mr. Glenarm's idea not to disturb the wood at all. He was very fond of walking through the timber."

"Not at night, I hope! Where are we now?"

"Quite near the lake, sir."

"Then go on."

I was out of patience with Bates, and an accustomed hand. Candles in crystal holders shed an agreeable light upon the table; the room was snug and comfortable, and hickory logs in a small fireplace crackled cheerfully. If my grandfather had designed to punish me, with loneliness as his weapon, his shade, if it lurked near me, must have

Liked the Fellow's Humility. He Served With Great Demeanor.

served me with a grave deference and the pathless woodland, and I must confess, with the spirit of John Marshall Glenarm, my grandfather. We came out presently upon a gravelly beach, and Bates stamped suddenly on blanking.

(To Be Continued.)

FROM FANCY TO FACT.

Delightful and Novel Experience Rudely Dispersed.

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed the delighted wife, as her husband handed her a large bunch of money and told her to go right down town and buy everything she liked.

"Don't mention it," replied the husband. "I want you to have everything you heart desires in the way of dresses and bonnets this winter. I realize that I have not been as generous as I should have been, and I hope I may be able to make up for it now. Here, take this double handful of \$20 gold pieces, too. Look out, there! You're dropping them."

But the double handful of gold 20s fell to the floor and went jingling here and there, and the husband laughed merrily until—

Brrrrrrr!

It was the alarm clock, and she heard the voice of her husband saying:

"I'll be late to work again to-day. Say, lend me half a dollar, won't you? I have not enough money for carfare and lunch this morning."

It is such distressing occurrences as this that make women wish they had married the squat-eyed, freckled boy who afterwards left home and became a plutocrat.

SURF RIDING IS ROYAL SPORT.

How the Honolulians Toboggan for Half a Mile on One Wave.

At Waikiki, near Honolulu, is a famous bathing beach. Here winter and summer, the surf comes, or better yet, the surf boards, come dancing on the long rollers and men become amphibious.

There is no sensation quite comparable, says the Travel Magazine, to riding a surf board on a Pacific roller. It is tobogganing on a moving hillside of water, or, if you are clever enough to stand up on your board, it is taking this hillside on a single big skit.

The beach runs far out before it shelves into deep water, and at high tide the breakers begin to mount almost half a mile from the shore line. You go out there with your surf board and wait for the wave.

You learn to catch it at the right moment, throw your board inshore and climb upon it just as the crest of the roller mounts and catches you.

Then on this crest you sail in toward the shore, to slide down at last when the wave breaks, down the foaming incline into shallow water and churning foam. It is royal sport!

Bank Books Oddly Lost.

Very few slips were made by the men in charge of the British post office savings bank system, but many curious incidents occur that cause them to be wary. It often happens that bank books are lost. One lost bank book disappeared in a storm wave, which had swept away all the effects of a coast guardsman. Another went down the gullet of a circus elephant; a third had been eaten by a goat, another by a pig, while a destructive puppy had rent to pieces the record of another troubled depositor.

All these losses have to be investigated and made good. An army sergeant complained that he had lost his deposit book "while in the act of measuring a recruit for the army."

I laughed out so suddenly that Bates started back in alarm.

"You idiot!" I roared, seizing him by the collar with both hands and shaking him fiercely. "You fool, do the people around here shoot ducks at night? Do they shoot water-fowl with elephant guns and fire at people through windows just for fun?"

I threw him back against the table so that it leaped away from him, and he fell prone on the floor.

"Get up!" I commanded, "and fetch a lantern."

He said nothing but did as I bade him. We traversed the long, cheerless hall to the front door, and I sent him before me into the woodland. My notions of the geography of the region were the vaguest, but I wished to examine for myself the premises that evidently contained a dangerous prowler. I was very angry and my rage increased as I followed Bates, who had suddenly retired within himself. We stood soon beneath the lights of the refectory window.

The ground was covered with leaves which broke crisply under our feet.

"What lies beyond here?" I demanded.

"About a quarter of a mile of woods, sir, and then the lake."

"Go ahead," I ordered, "straight to the lake."

I was soon stumbling through rough underbrush similar to that through which we had approached the house. Bates swung along confidently enough ahead of me, pausing occasionally to hold back the branches. I began to feel, as my rage abated, that I had set out on a foolish undertaking. I was utterly at sea as to the character of the grounds; I was following a man whom I had not seen until two hours before, and whom I began to suspect of all manner of designs upon me. It was wholly unlikely that the person who had fired into the windows would lurk about, and, moreover, the light of the lantern, the crinkle of the leaves and the breaking of the boughs advertised our approach loudly.

A bush slapped me sharply and I stopped to rub the sting from my face.

"Are you hurt, sir?" asked Bates solicitously, turning with the lantern.

"Of course not," I snapped. "I'm having the time of my life. Are there no paths in this jungle?"

"Not just here, sir. It was Mr. Glenarm's idea not to disturb the wood at all. He was very fond of walking through the timber."

"Not at night, I hope! Where are we now?"

"Quite near the lake, sir."

"Then go on."

I was out of patience with Bates, and an accustomed hand. Candles in crystal holders shed an agreeable light upon the table; the room was snug and comfortable, and hickory logs in a small fireplace crackled cheerfully. If my grandfather had designed to punish me, with loneliness as his weapon, his shade, if it lurked near me, must have

served me with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

served with great deference.

I liked the fellow's humility. He

On Barton's Reef

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

Copyright, 1906, by George E. Walsh.

A DEAD animal ain't givin' wuth more'n what his poot will bring in the open market, minus the fees an' commissions of them rascally agents who come down here to swap trade with us an' get the lion's share, an' the jackass', too—me an' the rest of the hounds down here bein' mostly the jackasses—but a live animal is an uncertain commodity that has what Captain Kennedy calls "possibilities." I'm meanin' by that that an old diamond back rattler's skin an' teeth an' rattles ain't wuth much more'n \$5 down here, but a live rattler slipped up north in a cage may bring \$25, an' ag'in, it may be knocked down for an even hundred.

So Captain Kennedy ain't never been in the killin' business. An' I was bring up by Captain Kennedy! "Live an' let live," that's been our motto, an' we've waxed fat—the captain weighs 200, an' I ain't far behind—an' wealthy, not millionaires exactly, but muddin' well to do.

We ain't never regretted bein' kind an' consid'rate to the animals an' birds—never except once, an' then the captain said 'twas my fault. I ain't disappointed him in that, but there is room for a difference of opinion.

We'd been up the Caloosahatchie one winter, tryin' to bag snakes, birds an' other creepin', crawlin' an' flyin' critters when we got wind of a mighty big, sassy mountain lion roundooouoo up near Wadie Landin'. The captain decided at once that we'd bag the critter. Mountain lions was bringin' pretty handsome prices then—the Florid variety bein' a little underpriced, for they ain't no bigger'n a good size dog.

The captain an' I sailed up the Caloosahatchie an' went campin' on that big 'fellow's trail, an' before fortnight we had him clip an' clear aboard the Martyr Ann, tied toe an' nail an' a-roarin' in a box on deck as though he'd like to eat us alive. We was mighty tickled at our prize, an' we figured on a couple of hundred apiece when we landed him north.

The Martyr Ann warn't much of a sailboat, but she was a lubberin' old craft that did dooty for us for well nigh a dozen years. When we set sail down the Caloosahatchie the captain says:

"Steve, can't you take the Martyr Ann to Charlotte Harbor alone? You can hand the critter over to the railroad people there an' get a receipt for him. I want to get off at Fort Myers an' run up a spell to see Cousin Obadiah. He's real sick, they say."

I warn't goin' to stand in the way of the captain's seein' his sick cousin, so I answered with affermashun an' said I'd run back to Fort Myers in a couple of days an' pick him up. The captain was mighty pleased, but when I landed him at Fort Myers he sort of suspitioned somethin' an' said:

"You think you can manage it alone all right, Steve?"

"I'll land this old patriarch in Charlotte Harbor before night or I'll drown him in the gulf tryin' it," I answered promptly.

I didn't know that I was makin' a pretty sure guess of what I'd be doin' before sundown. I just hove off from the dock an' turned the Martyr Ann's nose toward the gulf. I ain't much of a deep water sailor, but I knew the coast up to Charlotte Harbor tol'ably well an' I didn't have no misgivin's.

That lion was mighty quiet-like at first, but when we got away from the land an' he began to sniff the salt air of the gulf he sort of got uneasy. He was gettin' out of his element, an' he felt sort of homesick. Mebbe it was seasickness. I dunno which. Anyhow, he roared an' whined an' scratched to beat the band. He just kept me company with his noise, an' I didn't have no time to get lonesome. Once or twice he got so scratchy that I took a look at his cage to see if 'twas all right.

Barton's reef is jest ten miles southwest of Charlotte Harbor—a nasty little, treach'rous shon that sticks out of water at low tide an' keeps out of sight at flood. "Tain't charted, an' sometimes a slip trips up on it an' jest natchurly rips herself to pieces tryin' to get off ag'in."

I don't know what made me forget Barton's reef, for I'd been round it a dozen times, an' come to think of it now, I'd been nigh wrecked on it once or twice. I ain't got no excuse to make except that lion must have made me forget by his everlastin' roarin'.

First thing I knew a puff of wind keeled the Martyr Ann over, an' before I could ketch her up ag'in we struck somethin'. It was only sand an' mud, but the keel stuck there, an' the next wind slammed the old lubberin' craft clean over on her side. I wasn't lookin' for the shock an' pitched head foremost through the air an' landed bout twenty feet away.

When I went down into the water I expected to find bottom somewhere less than a mile or two, but the sudden way in which I stopped showed me that I was on Barton's reef. I was standin' on my head in 'bout a foot of water. There was some mud, an' that made sticky standin', but when I finally got my head out of it an' the water cleaned out of nose an' mouth the Martyr Ann had drifted away in deep water.

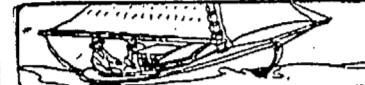
I ran after her, but she was holdin' her own so tantalizin'-like that I couldn't gain an inch. I swam round for some minutes, an' then to save my

life I turned back to the reef. I could see the bare back of it jest shinin' above the gulf not more'n ten yards away. I ain't much of a swimmer, but I made double quick time to that reef. I hadn't thought much 'bout that lion all this time, so excited was I over the loss of the Martyr Ann, but now I just gasped for breath an' have a sigh of relief. If I'd lost the Martyr Ann, I'd saved the lion. There he was crawlin' out of the water upon the reef as limp an' frightened as a water rat with a dog on his trail. His big cage was floatin' away with the tide, runnin' a close race for shore with the capsized boat.

I saw how things had happened. The Martyr Ann had dumped the cage an' lion on the reef, an' the blow had bust open the slats, an' there you are! The lion was free to go an' come. When I swam to the reef he had full possession, but he was so wet an' frightened that he jest sat there an' shivered an' roared.

"You great, big onery coward," I says, shakin' my fist at him. "You ain't got away yet, an' I'll keep you here until the captain comes for us."

The reef warn't more'n fifty feet long and twenty wide, but there was



I pitched head foremost through the air,

room enough for both of us. I crawled up an' tried to dry my clothes. At first the lion noticed nothin', but roared for help. Then he got a sight of me an' slunk to the other end of the reef.

"You keep there," I says, feelin' better by talkin' to him as if he was a human bein', "an' don't you come on my end."

We both felt better after we got dried off a bit. The sun was pretty hot an' it scorched the water up like a hot iron. First thing, then, that big critter began to lick himself, an' then he crept me out of the corners of his eyes. I didn't partic'lar like the way he did it. It seemed as if he grinned an' then shoot his head to show me that he warn't hurt.

Well, I suppose nothin' would have happened if the tide hadn't come up an' made Barton's reef look like a turtle's back. The water jest rose up higher an' higher, an' every min' we had to move closer together.

The lion didn't like gettin' his paws wet an' was for retreatin' toward me, an' I didn't fancy closer quarters with him an' jest stayed as near my edge of the reef as I dared.

Now, as I have remarked, the Florida mountain lion ain't no kind of a fighter, but when he's cornered I've some respect for him. I saw right away that trouble was a-brewin'. When the reef got too small to hold both of us one o'ther had to git, an' I didn't fancy bein' the one to go a-floatin' adrift on the gulf in that latidue.

"Now, you great big yellow cuss," I said, addressin' his lionship, partly to keep up my courage. "I ain't huntin' for trouble, but if you seek it I'll do my best to make things mighty unpleasant for you on this little sand speck."

Right then a change come over the critter. He seemed to accept the challenge an' began to growl and crouch. I just faced him an' got ready for his spring. But the tide comin' up from behind lapped a wave over his tail an' made him turn round like a shot. He crept an' inch closer an' watched for things to develop.

We hadn't more'n five feet between us, an' I was tremblin' most as much as that big brute when somethin' bobbed up near the reef. We both looked at it, an' when I saw it was the lion's old wooden cage floatin' back ag'in I just made up my mind to jump for it. It was a pretty hefty box an' big enough to carry me.

I edged away toward it, an' when it was as nigh as I thought it would come I waded out in the water an' made a grab for it. By lyin' flatwise on it with my feet in the water an' my head 'bout three feet above it, I was tol'ably comfortable, an' I addressed that to the marooned critter ag'in:

"Now you kin have the reef an' all that goes with it. I'm off for the Florida coast or a trip to sea. Anythin' that's better'n bein' drowned on that reef or bein' chewed up by a cowardly lion."

I guess my words sort of startled him, for he growled an' whined an' seemed anxious to accompany me. He was sort of sorry at my desertin' him. At any rate he crouched down on the reef, his tail in the water an' his head mighty close to the other edge of the reef, an' then I saw him spring an' shoot through the air just like a sky rocket.

There was a crash an' disturbin' un-

"Oriented" Orientals.

Knowledge of direction seems to be instinctive with the Burmans, says the author of "A People at School." They always reckon by the needle, not by relative position. They do not say "Turn to the right," but "Turn to the west." If a table in a room has two tumblers on it, one of them will be the east tumbler, the other the west, and the table itself will be not the "table near the window," but the "table in the east of the room." So they speak of the north or south side of a street or of a tree, not the shady or sunny side. Even in rain or mist they know the direction at once. An English traveler, walking in the Burman forest on a foggy morning to find a trail of the road wiped out by rain and every apparent means of ascertaining direction gone, was at a loss what to do, but his Burman servants knew at once, "That is north," they said, pointing, "and that is east. Our course lies between," and straight to the northeast they marched unerringly.

Helgoland Soup.

What do the Helgolanders do with their birds? Some are sent away to the Hamburg market and the rest kept for home consumption. Roasting before a slow fire, with the tail on, over toast, is practically an unknown art or at least one rarely practiced. Everything goes into the pot for soup. "Trostselbou" is an institution much lauded. Mr. Gatke tells us how it should be prepared. Take care to commit forty or fifty thrushes, according to the requirements of the family, to the soup pot, and do not have the fattest birds drawn, and if the cook is a true artist no one will fail to ask a second helping. A favorite Helgoland dish is kithiwa pie. In November and December these gulls are very fat and when prepared in Helgoland fashion are considered a delicacy, although a somewhat fishy one. The gray crow is also a favorite dish.—Chambers' Journal.

Beggars Who Take the "Care."

Begging seems to be a lucrative calling in Vienna. In one of the district police courts a man and his wife were summoned to appear on a charge of beggin' in the streets. Only the woman appeared, and, in answer to the magistrate's questions stated that her husband had gone to Baden to take a cure! The prosecuting attorney remarked that the Viennese beggars earned such good incomes and lived so well that they were forced to go to some bath resort to recover from their high living. Only a few days ago, he said, a beggar well known in the Vienna police courts had returned from Carlsbad after taking the cure there and had resumed his beggin' with renewed vigor.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Killed Town's Goldfish.

The use of sulphate of copper to

rid the Scranton (Pa.) reservoirs of

deadly germs has resulted in the

death of about two-thirds of the gold-

fish in Scranton aquarium. One deal-

er has lost about \$600 goldfish in the

last few days.

J.M. BOSTWICK & SONS.

HALF PRICE FOR CLOAKS

To wind up the season we offer all **wool winter cloaks** for women, just **120 Garments** at this writing, January 28th, at

1-2 FORMER PRICES

Those who call early will get the best selection. All marked in plain figures. Black, Brown, Navy, Tan, Green, and Fancies

Rare Bargains for First Comers

A CENSUS OF

HUMAN ANXIETIES

With a bent for "speculative mind-reading," you can make your next street car ride interesting.

Your fellow passengers—if they number a score or more—will represent every usual phase of mental anxiety and unrest.

One will be a man, worrying because a valued employee is to take a "better position" next week. Sitting opposite to him will be a man capable of filling the to-be vacant place, but who is struggling along in a heart-breaking position, not being exactly sure whether it is safe to "look for another job."

Here is a woman who has been "looking around" for a better apartment in which to live, but who has not found anything "within her means." Next to her sits the owner of an apartment that is to be vacated next week—just about the sort of apartment the lady is "looking for."

Here sits a woman who dreams day and night about owning an automobile. She bought some suburban lots a few years ago, but don't know "just how" to go about selling them, or she would soon own that automobile! The woman at her elbow is looking for a few more desirable real estate investments.

Here is a man who has two sets of Shakespeare, but needs a typewriting machine; but the man who just now "bumped into him," as the car turned the corner, never owned a Shakespeare, but has a couple of used type-writing machines he no longer needs.

And thus it runs, through the whole car-full. The man whose brow is clouded with an anxiety sits looking into the face of the man who could "come to his rescue"—IF HE ONLY KNEW. All day long people get into that car who need things which people getting off that same car could cheerfully furnish them.

Suppose that all of these people could be introduced to each other! Would it not simplify matters for them—and wipe away a great many human anxieties?

Well, every day some of these people are being introduced to some of the others through the want ads. And, as people come to be educated to the usefulness of these little ads, more and more of the "right people" will find each other!

GAZETTE WANT ADS.,

3 Lines 3 Times, 25 Cents.

Company Supports Many.

Ten per cent. of Colorado's population, it has been estimated, is dependent upon wages earned by employees of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company.

Cars for Inebriates.

In Sweden a separate car must be provided on suburban night trains out of Stockholm for the accommodation of intoxicated persons.

Hebrew Immigration.

An average of 342 Hebrew immigrants arrive in New York city each day.